

Baxter Springs News

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BAXTER SPRINGS - KANSAS

HASTE KILLS TASTE.

Everywhere haste mars art among us. What is the reason for so rampant a failure as the congressional library at Washington? Simply that haste precluded a thorough maturing of the general scheme and prevented the mural painters either from harmonizing their work with the whole or even doing their individual best. Why is the average tall building, in spite of its imposing mass, a poor thing to look at? Simply because the architect has hurriedly applied irrelevant ornament to the work of the engineer. Under commercial conditions these makeshifts may seem inevitable. But the vice of precipitancy runs through our whole social structure. Academics and Parnassus suffer violence, and the victim take them by force. How many university chairs have been occupied by glib young scholars whose achievement was mostly verbal, while sound learning languished in obscure position? How many an actress has rolled her pretty eyes at an audience, to be extolled promptly as a star of magnitude?

New York and New England are taking steps to improve their agricultural conditions, and, curiously enough, the leadership in the movement is taken by railroad presidents and merchants. The other day a meeting was held at the Produce Exchange of New York and a permanent organization was effected to preach and illustrate the gospel of intelligent, intensive farming. Among the able addresses delivered the most striking was that of President Brown of the New York Central. He gave American, South American and Canadian statistics pointing the moral that we have surrendered our place as the first of the food-exporting nations; that food production has not kept pace with consumption, and that in a few years we shall be compelled to import grain. It seems that we have in the country about 10,000,000 acres of practically abandoned farm land, while the land that is cultivated is bled aere and merely scratched there.

To the other favorable crop prospects must be added the prediction that cotton is likely to show the largest yield on record. There is general agreement by experts as to the outlook for a big supply, the estimates placing the figures between 13,000,000 and 14,000,000 bales. Should the latter total be touched a new "high water mark" will be reached. The great cotton crops heretofore were 13,555,000 bales in 1905, 13,550,000 bales in 1907 and 13,328,846 bales in 1909. Notwithstanding reports of ravages by the boll weevil and of attempts at restricting the output cotton appears to be on the gain—and America furnishes the chief supply for the world.

Two sailing ships, in coast parance "windjammers," have just gone to sea from Seattle provided with wireless telegraph equipment—the first craft of their character to be thus equipped. One of the ships was provided with the apparatus by her Japanese steward, who was formerly a member of the signal corps of his country's navy. This indicates that the installation of wireless telegraphy on sailing ships is neither complex nor costly, and forebodes quite general use of the valuable means of communication. Romance and mystery are being driven from the sea by steam and electricity.

The great Oxford dictionary that was begun by Dr. Murray in 1884 is now completed as far as "T." But it is debatable matter whether modern English was spoken as far back as 1884.

Chauffeurs who find gasoline leaks by means of lighted matches must be lineal descendants of those who used to look for leaks in the gas pipe with lighted candles.

Indianapolis doctors made a man a new nose from a chunk of his leg. He limps now, and he can't smell, but otherwise the operation was a success.

It is significant that it is the doctors who are declaring there are too many physicians and who would make it yet more difficult to become one.

Balloon pilots are careful to avoid alighting when the ship is in motion.

The term "affinity" is not libelous, decides a New York court. It's awful hard to insult a New Yorker, nowadays.

All persons who are affected by sea sickness will look forward hopefully to the development of airship transportation across the English channel.

Romance is not dead! Pretty soon our young people will begin sleeping in airplanes.



NEED OF GOOD FERTILIZERS

Application of Commercial Product Enhances Wheat Grower's Chances for Big Yields.

With the majority of farmers the use of commercial fertilizers in wheat seeding has become quite the rule. While they do not use particularly large quantities per acre, they have found from experience that 200 to 400 lbs. per acre annually is a good investment.

In many sections wheat has become rather an uncertain crop, and those who raise it year after year, appreciate the necessity of furnishing complete cultural conditions and seeing to it that the soil contains sufficient plant food to feed the crop through to maturity. In other words, taking every precaution that will reasonably assure fairly good yields and profits.

The season just past has demonstrated that even in good wheat years when fields without special treatment proved profitable, the application of commercial fertilizers pays, the advantage of applying fertilizers is readily apparent. When fertilizers pay in good years, the results from its use is all the more striking in off years when the general crop proves a failure.

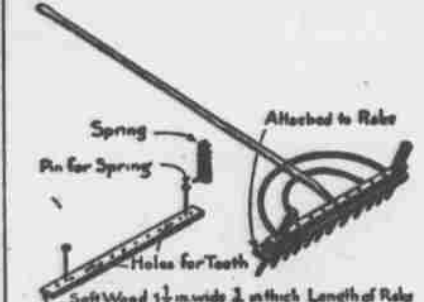
The growing of wheat, in fact any crop, is surrounded with enough uncertainties without trying to make good yields on poor soils which have shown their gradual impoverishment by the decreasing yield each succeeding season.

By applying commercial fertilizers the wheat grower's chances for good yields are materially enhanced, and as no one can foretell whether the season will prove unfavorable, it is economy to use fertilizers on every seeding. One of the chief functions of commercial fertilizers with wheat, is to furnish the young plant with plenty of available plant food right from the start, enabling them to make rapid and vigorous growth at a time when it will mean most to the later development of the plant. With such a start the roots soon reach down into the soil where they gather food from the less available sources. This keeps the plant growing steadily all through the season. With the use of fertilizers there is no standing still, which is often the case where no fertilizer is used. The most perfectly prepared seed bed will not present a condition suitable for rapid growth unless there is plenty of available plant food near the surface where the first formed rootlets can readily find it.

SELF-CLEANING LAWN RAKE

Simple Wooden Attachment so Arranged That Accumulations Will Throw Off Accumulations.

When cleaning a lawn of dead grass, leaves, etc., with a garden rake much time is lost in removing the trash clogged between the teeth. I was using a wood back rake for this purpose and decided to make an attachment for self-cleaning, writes John Blake of Franklin, Mass., in Popular Mechanics. I procured a soft and light piece of wood, 3/4 in. thick, 1 1/2 in. wide, and as long as the rake bar, and bored holes in it to match the teeth of the



Cleans the Rake Teeth.

rake. Attached to this piece of wood were two pins which passed through the back of the rake. Two compression springs placed on these pins between their heads and the rake back kept the strip of wood at the base of the rake teeth. If the grass or leaves would stick to the rake teeth after drawing of the rake, all that was necessary to do to clean them was to turn the rake over and strike the heads of the pins on the ground. The teeth would be cleaned instantly.

Plow Lands Well.

I want soil plowed fairly deep, and insist on having every inch turned over, realizing the truth of the old adage: "Land well plowed is half good." I use the disk harrow, going over the piece about once in two weeks until the ground freezes, thus securing a sod bed that is in the best possible condition for the following crop, says a writer in Baltimore American. I have taken a field that was badly infested with witch grass and by following this method have entirely eradicated it, and I believe that I have increased the crop fully 25 per cent by so doing.

Cultivate the Tomatoes.

While tomato plants will stand considerable neglect they respond to generous cultivation more than any other crop. If the ground is dry and is inclined to bake keep it stirred up. Of course, this is true of any cultivated crop, but it seems especially applicable in the case of tomatoes.

IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS



View of Crawford Notch

AFTER sitting over a desk eleven months without a moment's respite, I knew that I must have some diversion from my unrelenting toil; in fact a vacation was imperative, and I determined to get out at once. My mecca was and ever will be the White mountains, and to their peaceful, restful solitude I fled, taking with me only a short skirt, sweater and heavy boots for mountain climbing.

My funds would not permit me to locate at even the smaller hotels, and bearing of a quiet farmhouse in the town of Kearsarge, I secured board and settled down for the time of my life.

Although very tired and weary from my long journey, I awoke next morning bright and early, refreshed and ready for mountain climbing, for it must be remembered that the invigorating air of old New Hampshire hills has a sudden as well as permanent effect. I did Kearsarge easily, a steady climb of three miles, hard miles, too, but well worth the effort when one considers the delightful view awaiting the climber—Portland harbor, Poland springs, Songo river, Sebago lake and many other smaller lakes in Maine. The day was intensely clear, and we had no difficulty in discerning people moving about on Mount Washington—could even distinguish men from women. A house on top of the mountain affords shelter if one cares to stop over night to see the sun rise, and food is also obtainable at the same shack.

After a day and night on Kearsarge, we (I say we, for I met the most delightful people imaginable at the farmhouse), planned to have a quiet day with only a short walk, and after a late breakfast went to Mount Surprise, less than a mile, which, in climbing, seems little more than a hill. But on reaching the summit behold the splendor of it all! The magnificent view is one long to be remembered; the Presidential range, with old Mount Washington the banner peak, plainly in the distance presents a picture not easily described. The awful grandeur of those gigantic mountains that have stood for centuries, in sharp contrast to the peaceful valley below, dotted with its little hamlets, forms a spectacle that any words of mine would be utterly inadequate to portray. Loth to leave this glorious scene, we descended the mountain and made for the Cathedral woods near by, and there in the heat of the day, we were in the most beautiful pine woods in New England, the tall and stately monarches standing in row resembling the pillars of a cathedral, hence the name. Surely this was a haven of rest for a weary body, and a tired brain; rustic seats, the most luxurious carpet of pine needles, the gentle yet constant murmur of the swaying pines and the never-ending notes of the songbirds. It seemed like a spot enchanted, where we should speak and move reverently. Reluctantly we left this seemingly hallowed wood, resolving to spend as many hours there as our limited time would permit.

Then a day was reserved for a visit to Bretton woods, over the Maine Central railroad, through the famous Crawford Notch, a trip which cannot be excelled in grandeur east of the Rockies. This stony pass was discovered in 1773 by a hunter named Nash, and in 1803 a road was made through the Notch as far as Bartlett at a cost of \$40,000, one of the most daring ventures ever conceived by man. Upon entering the lower gateway of the Notch, on the right is to be seen Mount Webster with its alpine-torn sides, on the left Mount Willey ascending abruptly from the forest, and in front Mount Willard with its tinted cliffs. I shall not attempt to describe the solemn majesty of those mountains, each grander than the other because of some particular charm of its own. As the train, climbing upward, winds around Mount Willey, clinging to the stupendous cliffs, an excellent view is afforded of the old Willey house site, a long yellow barn being the only landmark left to tell the tale of long ago. In 1793 the old Willey house was built, and in 1826 Samuel Willey, Jr., resided there with his family, and at this hospitable board traders passing through the Notch were housed and also fed. In the middle of August the same year there was a terrific rainfall, and owing to

the intense heat and dry weather which had prevailed, the ground was baked to a powder, and when the awful avalanche of earth and rock became loosened, it came down with terrific force, sweeping everything in its course. The slide started from Mount Willey in a fearful mountain storm during the night, at just what hour no one will ever know. It is evident that the terrified family foresaw the appalling danger that menaced them, for they fled for their lives, to the open and were never again seen alive. The finding of the bodies revealed too plainly the fact that they had been swallowed up by the avalanche.

Three miles farther on is the Crawford house, charmingly situated and homelike, with broad verandas, delightful walks and drives, and affording an excellent view of the Notch.

As the train moves on, now on a downward grade, we are accorded a fine view of the new Mount Washington house, one-quarter mile to the right, on the Maine Central. This colossal structure, a veritable palace, is the most magnificent inland hotel in New England, a little city in itself, unique in its appointments, being equipped with millinery, gents' furnishing goods departments, etc. There is also a stock exchange connected with Wall street, and not a little anxiety was apparent on the faces of some of the men who watched the man with the chalk. The hotel has a capacity for accommodating 1,200 guests, and though built but three years, the managers have found it necessary to build greater. As we walked down "Millionaire Row" with its exquisite furnishings, listening to the sweet strains of the orchestra, we realized fully the power of mammon.

A few more puffs of the iron horse, and we are in close proximity to the Mount Pleasant house, one of the most popular hotels in the mountains. Here we have a superb view of the Mount Washington railway, the trains being distinctly visible.

The train is now moving on a downward grade of 80 feet to the mile, and before we realize it we are at the picturesque Fabyan house, from which point we boarded the observation car for the base of Mount Washington, where we were transferred to a coach, with the engine in the rear, and step by step we climbed Jacob's Ladder, a distance of three miles, with an average grade of 1,300 feet to the mile, requiring one and one-half hours to reach the summit. On its most formidable grade, 1,980 feet to the mile, the ascent is slow and the engine breathes hard. The change in the atmosphere was very perceptible—it was cold as November.

After a few days' sightseeing around Kearsarge, interspersed with five and ten-mile walks, for everybody walks in the mountains, we took advantage of the celebrated drives known as the Dundee drive, White Horse ledge, Diana's Bath, Bartlett boulder, etc.

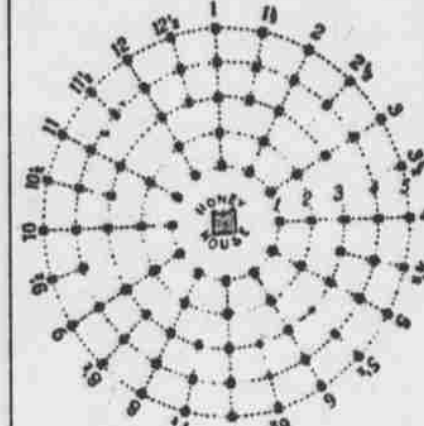
The time was nearing when I must retrace my way homeward, and I had not seen the cardinal wonder of the New Hampshire highlands—the "Old Man of the Mountain." Getting the party together again at the farmhouse, we again went to Fabyans, where we connected with the Boston & Maine for Littleton, one of the cleanest, most beautiful towns in the Granite state, and from here drove to Franconia Notch where is to be seen the most sublime and imposing spectacle that greets the eye in any part of the White mountain system. No words can describe, no language can depict the awful grandeur, the ineffable beauty of that scene. The autumn sun was slowly setting and its last rays lent a softness to that old stone face that will ever linger in my memory. The sunlight and shadows of a closing day lay softly and peacefully on Lafayette and Cannon mountains, reflecting their gorgeous splendor in the silvery lake beneath, while that face, almost human in expression, 1,200 feet above the base of Mount Cannon, as though guarding the little summer colony below, appeared to invite one and all to tarry and rest. The last few days had revealed much of beauty, but nothing comparable with this. It was wonderful, entrancing, awful, in its imposing magnificence, and that glorious picture will ever appeal to me as being one of the grandest and best of God's handiwork.

HELEN S. TRASK.

ARRANGEMENT OF AN APIARY

System of Locating Whereby There is Straight Line to Honey House From Each Hive.

My plan of locating hives is such that a hand-cart may be wheeled straight from any hive to the honey-house. The rows of hives extend in every direction from the honey-house, the plan being like a huge wheel with the rows of hives for the spokes and the honey-house for the hub. The diagram shows the system that I follow for numbering the stands, writes Carey W. Rees, in Gleanings in Bee Culture. Some object to the hives



Arrangement of Apiary.

being so far apart, for the reason that it takes too much time to go from one to another; but for convenience I like plenty of room. Of all unpleasant places to work it is an apiary where the hives are crowded together, or where they are under trees. If hives must be set under trees, the limbs should be trimmed high, so as to avoid catching the veil. Since I have no trees or bushes in my yard I use the ventilated covers and shade-boards over them. During the hottest weather I draw the hives back beyond the end of the bottom-board so as to give more air.

SPRAY FOR POTATO BEETLE

Most Growers Neglect Applying Poison Until Insects Have Obtained Start on Vines.

The chief difficulty in spraying for the potato beetle seems to be that most growers postpone applying the poison until the beetles have obtained a good start upon the vines. The best time to kill them is immediately, or soon after they hatch.

The destructive season of the beetles upon late potatoes lies between July 1 and August 10. The season of greatest destruction from blight upon late potatoes usually comes between August 15 and September 1.



Potato Spraying Machine.

Some farmers are deceived in thinking that they have the beetles under control when the large insects suddenly disappear. The fact is these beetles go into the ground to get their wings, and when the mature insect comes out they cause serious loss to the crop by chewing off the leaves and leaving the stems nearly stripped of foliage. They cannot be controlled at this stage.



It is almost impossible to prevent swarming when producing comb honey.

The honey extractor saves the bees much time in comb building, and thus the beekeeper can secure more honey.

Improve your bees by always rearing queens and increasing from colonies that have gathered the most honey.

Never mix sun-slaked lime with manure, as it will cause the escape of the ammonia, one of its most valuable elements.

Salsify is a common vegetable oyster and, properly prepared, it is one of the most delicious vegetables the garden produces.

Never extract honey before at least two-thirds of the comb is sealed or capped over. Otherwise the honey is not ripe enough and will ferment.

There is no month in the year when manure cannot be hauled and scattered on the fields to advantage. It is better on the land than in the stables and lots.

Plan to plant all the land to some crop. Green crops prevent the ground from burning out from the hot sun, and the roots of the plants help to loosen up the soil.

If a half barrel is sunk at one corner of the box and connected by a spout the liquid from the manure will in this manner all be saved and can be applied to the plants as needed.

The disk harrow is a good tool for loosening up packed plowed ground. Disking both ways will put the ground in fine shape for seeding, the disk to be followed by a smoothing harrow.

Let the grass grow along fence rows. You do not need to make it grow, for it will come of itself and make a good sod if the other growth is cut off two or three times during the summer. Grass will not grow under dense shade or brush and weeds.

The Handiest Remedy
is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and past experience has proven that when taken promptly at the first signal of distress a sick spell can be avoided. For Loss of Appetite, Gas on Stomach, Heartburn, Bloating, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Costiveness, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Malaria, Fever and Ague it stands unequalled. Get a bottle.



AGENTS can you sell lots in a county seat and commercial center of the Grand Valley? Send contract. Write for booklet. J. Chapin Toronto Co., Chicago, Ill.

Formerly the people burned witches. Now they roast politicians.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny, granules, easy to take. No griping.

Knock and the world will join in the anvil chorus.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

Expressive.
"Why did Jonah leave the whale?"
"Well, you see, he was 'in wrong'."

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

A friend's worth is at its best when an enemy tests the strength.—Royston.

Try This, This Summer.

The very next time you're hot, tired or thirsty, step up to a soda fountain and get a glass of Coca-Cola. It will cool you off, relieve your bodily and mental fatigue and quench your thirst delightfully. At soda fountains or carbonated in bottles—50 everywhere. Delicious, refreshing and wholesome. Send to the Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga., for their free booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola." Tells what Coca-Cola is and why it is so delicious, refreshing and thirst-quenching. And send 2c stamp for the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910—contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities.

A Knowing Girl.

When young Lord Stanleigh came to visit an American family, the mistress told the servants that in addressing him they should always say "Your Grace." When the young gentleman one morning met one of the pretty house servants in the hallway and told her that she was so attractive looking he thought he would kiss her, she demurely replied, clasping her hands on her bosom and looking up into his face with a beatific expression, "O Lord, for this blessing we are about to receive, we thank thee."—Lippincott's.

An Easy Fit.

A number of years ago there lived in northern New Hampshire a notorious woman-hater. It was before the day of ready-made clothing, and wanting a new suit, he was obliged to take the material to the village tailor. She took his measurements, and when she cut the coat, made a liberal allowance on each seam.

The man's dislike of women in general prevented his having a fitting. He took the finished garment without trying it on. It was much too large, and his disgust was apparent in the answer he made to the friendly loafer on his first visit to the post office, when he wore the despised article.

"Got a new coat, Obed?" said the loafer.

"No, I hain't!" said Obed. "I've got seven yards of cloth wrapped round me."—Youth's Companion.

There's vitality, snap and "go" in a breakfast of

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and cream.

Why?

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In wheat and barley

The Potassium Phosphate

In such form as to

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"There's a Reason"

Read the famous little book,

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